

SHE IS TRANSPARENT

Every night, as she gets undressed, I see some numbers engraved on her skin. They are small size but, despite it, they attract a lot of attention. They are at the level of her navel, but slightly slanted to the right and also on her left hip. She has always been very transparent. When we had only been living together for one month, a black and white sketch of a baby with huge eyes appeared on her belly. Perplexed by the situation, we went to the psychiatrist and he told us that anxiety crises manifest themselves in different ways depending on the psychological characteristics of the patients. The truth is that now we are having some trouble paying the monthly mortgage, and those damned red digits keep coming up!

Collection of micro-stories: "Maybe or Perhaps"

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